

The saying goes that people come into your life for a reason, a season or a lifetime. Nothing truer than that. The “reason” ones are the ones who really leave me scratching my head.

The hospice nurse. She checked on me each night I spent at the hospital with Dad during his last days on earth. She talked to me about the book of Job and how to cope when bad things happen to good people. She was in my life only those days and just for that. To bring me acceptance those difficult nights 33 years ago.

The former co-workers. One day out of the blue, one called me to refer me to a job where I stayed 15 years, and where I met the other former co-worker who connected me to my current job of 18 years. Don’t ask me where either one of them is now.

The realtor neighbor. I ran into her one day long after she had moved away, and she offered to sell Mom’s house and help me find her an apartment, all in the nick of time.

The nightmare caregiver. She lasted only two weeks, but connected me to the angel caregiver who stayed until Mom’s last breath.

There have been so many of these “reason” people in my life. Each of them exiting my life immediately or shortly after they served God’s purpose, never to be seen or heard from again. So far. For them, I am so thankful.

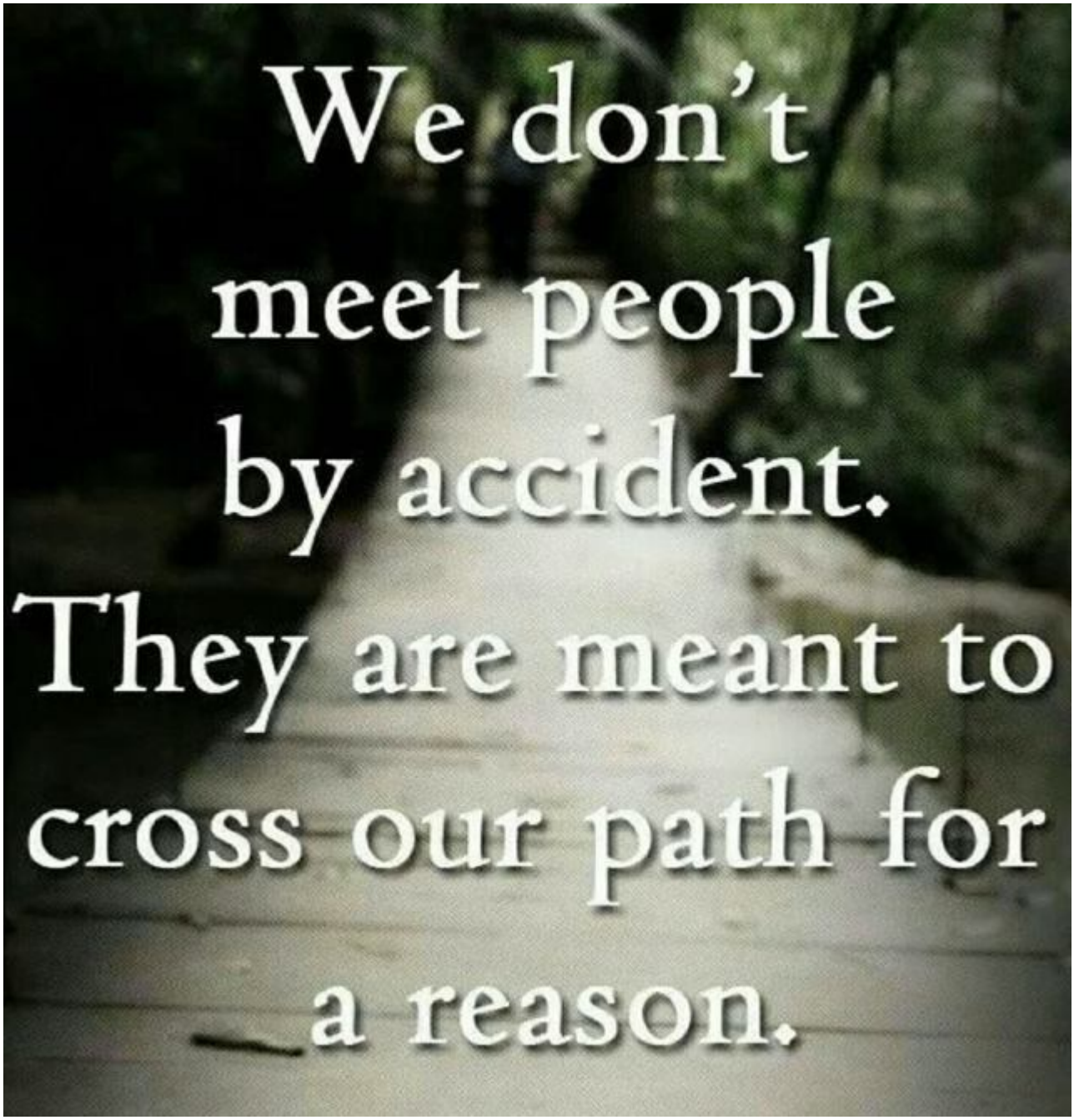
What about you? Who are the “reason” people in your life? And what are you thankful for today?

Until next Thursday’s post…si Dios quiere.

”Your love, Jesus, is an ocean
with no shore to bound it.
And if I plunge into it, I carry
with me all the possessions

I have. You know, Lord,
what these possessions are —
the souls you have seen
fit to link with mine.”
-St. Therese of Lisieux

“I know that you can do all things, and that no purpose of yours can be thwarted.”
-Job 42:2



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